

BATMAN
No.20

DEC...JAN.
TEN CENTS



BATMAN

FOUR BIG
BATMAN & ROBIN
ACTION STORIES!



New DAISY Play Guns READY

BANG BANG
BANG

—FAST AS YOU
CAN WORK IT!

★ HARMLESS!

- ★ Military Gun Sling
- ★ Fast Pump Action
- ★ A Repeater
- ★ "Bang!" Noise

★ Genuine Daisy Quality
and Durability

\$1.19
Duty Added
to Canada
Plus
11c
Postage

DAISY COMMANDO Repeating PLAY GUN

Get and shoot this new, safe fun gun—the DAISY COMMANDO! (Not an air rifle.) Just put that husky stock to your shoulder, grab the pump action and let 'er go! Makes a "BANG!" each time you work it. Be a Commando! Carry it on your back with the military-type gun sling—like a Commando does! Absolutely harmless. Exciting fun, indoors, outdoors. Ideal for military drills. Ask Dad or Mother to send only \$1.19 plus 11c for postage-handling direct to us and we'll ship your COMMANDO postpaid at once! (Or use your own money!)

A beautiful red,
white and blue Daisy
Victory Model Crest ap-
pears on each play gun stock.

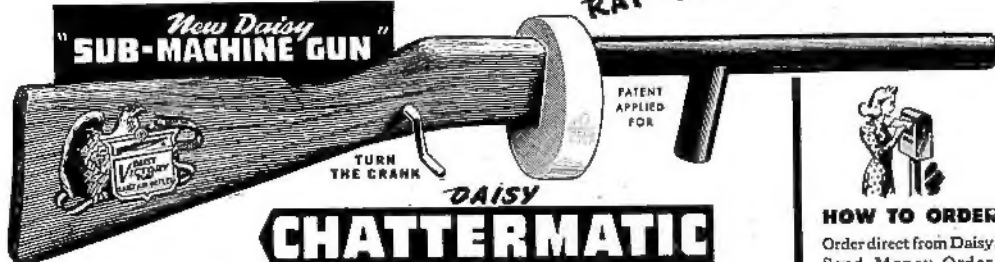
New Daisy "SUB-MACHINE GUN"

RAT-TAT-TAT-A-TAT



Attention PARENTS!

These two new Daisy play guns carry the Commendation Seal from PARENTS' MAGAZINE. The COMMANDO and CHATTERMATIC are harmless but give plenty of a-c-t-i-o-n and noise to children from 4 to 11 years old. Both are superior in workmanship, durability, quality. Order DIRECT now.



TURN the firing crank—hear this sub-machine gun go "Rat-tat-tat-tat-tat!" Sounds like a real Tommy Gun—the kind soldiers carry. Daisy CHATTERMATIC is safe, harmless. Realistic handgrip, round magazine in machine gun style. It "shoots noise"—and plenty of it! Not an air rifle. Sturdy, all-wood construction. Jet black barrel, red magazine, natural wood finish stock. You'll be the envy of the other kids when your Daisy CHATTERMATIC starts "chattering." Light, easy to carry and use. Genuine Daisy quality and workmanship. Get yours now. If you haven't the money—ask Dad or Mother to mail only 89¢ plus 11c for postage-handling DIRECT to Daisy and we'll ship CHATTERMATIC immediately! Do it now!

89¢
Plus 11c Postage
Duty Added in Canada

HOW TO ORDER

Order direct from Daisy. Send Money Order, check or cash, being sure to include amount requested for postage. Your order will be shipped promptly postpaid. Return for full refund if not perfectly satisfied.

DAISY AIR RIFLES

AFTER THE WAR, BULLS EYE SHOT AND DAISY AIR RIFLES WILL AGAIN BE AVAILABLE TO AMERICAN BOYS

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 9320 UNION ST., DEPT. 3, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

New DAISY Play Guns READY

BANG BANG
BANG

- FAST AS YOU
CAN WORK IT!

* HARMLESS!

- * Military Gun Sling
- * Fast Pump Action
- * A Repeater
- * "Bang!" Noise
- * Genuine Daisy Quality and Durability

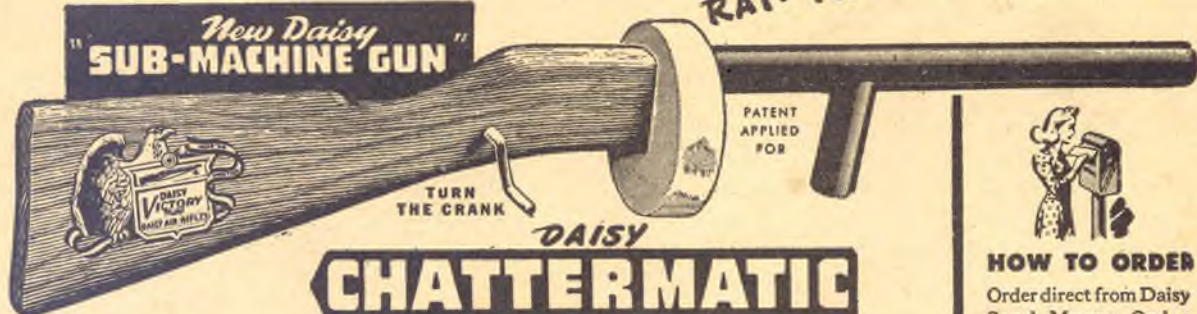
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DAISY

CHATTERMATIC

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MADE BY THE MAKERS OF WORLD-FAMOUS BULLS EYE SHOT AND

DAISY AIR RIFLES

AFTER THE WAR, BULLS EYE SHOT AND DAISY AIR RIFLES WILL AGAIN BE AVAILABLE TO AMERICAN BOYS

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 6612 UNION ST., DEPT. 3, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN



BATMAN

IMAGINE THAT MIRTHFUL MOUNTBANK, THE JOKER, MAKING COSTLY JESTS AT OTHER PEOPLE'S EXPENSE IN ANCIENT DAMASCUS... IMAGINE HIM A THOUSAND YEARS FROM TODAY ENGAGED IN THE SAME NEPARIQUE PASTIME IN A STREAM-LINED CITY OF WONDERS! STILL BETTER... TURN THE PAGES AND SEE WITH YOUR OWN EYES HOW CRIMES GLOWING CHARLATAN MIXES PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE IN A TENSE NOVEL OF ADVENTURE THAT LEADS THE BATTLING BATMAN AND ROBIN A PERILOUS CHASE THROUGH

"THE GENTRILS OF CRIME!"



IN EVERY BIG CITY UNDERWORLD THERE IS ONE RESORT DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO THE ENTERTAINMENT OF THOSE SIN, SCHEMING, FLINT-HEARTED ARISTOCRATS OF THIEVERY—CONFIDENCE MEN AND SWINDLERS! IN GOTHAM CITY, THAT DUBIOUS JOINT IS HELD BY CHARLESTON CHARLIE'S CROWDER HOUSE...

...WHERE TONIGHTIVE FRODO PROFESSOR ECLA TATE, FRAUDULENT SCIENTIST, IN GLOOMY CONVERSATION WITH SWAMI! MERRA KILL, CROOKED CRYSTAL GAZER...

I TELL YOU, SWAMI, BUSINESS IS TERRIBLE! TODAY MY MOST CUL-
LIBLE PROSPECT RE-
FUSED TO PUT ANY MORE
MONEY INTO MY PERPET-
UAL MOTION INVENTION!

I WEEP WITH YOU, PROFESSOR! MY CRYSTAL BALL IS GETTING DUSTY! PEOPLE ARE LOS-
ING FAITH IN MY POWER TO PICK WINNERS!



TWO CHEATERS, ACCUSING FATE OF CHEATING THEM—AND SUD-
DENLY A THIRD APPEARS, THE GREATEST CHEAT OF THEM ALL!

RAZOR ME, FRIENDS... COULD I IN-
TEREST YOU IN MAKING A FEW MILLIONS?

WHAT A NERVE YOU HAVE WALK-
ING AROUND PUBLICLY WHILE EVERY-
ONE IN AMERICA IS HUNTING YOU—NOT TO MENTION THE BATMAN!



THE POLICE...THE BATMAN...
BARI! I AM TOO CLEVER FOR THEM! AND NOW, IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN MY SCHEME FOR MAKING MONEY—BIG MONEY...

PROCEED, JOKER! WE'RE INTERESTED!

WHAT DO PEOPLE WANT ABOVE ALL? MONEY AND ES-
CAPE FROM SECRET FEARS! WELL, GENTLE-
MEN, I AM PREPARED TO GIVE THEM THESE THINGS, FOR A PRICE—
NOT IN THE WORLD OF TODAY, BUT IN THE WORLDS OF THE PAST AND THE FUTURE!

HOPEFUL! BUT HOW?



MONEY! I SEEM TO RE-
MEMBER HAVING SOME, LONG AGO...

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I HAVE DISCOVERED A MEANS OF TRAVEL-
ING TO AND FROM THE FUTURE OR THE PAST! ISN'T THAT RICH?
HA, HA, HA!

THE WILY CRIME CLOWN EXPLAINS...

THERE IS NO LIMIT TO THE NUMBER OF VICTIMS WE CAN FLEECE! YOU MUST HAVE A LONG LIST OF UNKNOWN LIVES!

I HAVE A PRO-
PECT! HE'S FILTHY RICH BUT STILL MAD ABOUT MONEY—
AND WE'LL GAMBLE ON ANYTHING!



JOKER, YOU ARE A GEN-
IUS! I, TOO, HAVE A cus-
TOMER—ONE WHO LIVES IN CONSTANT TERROR! HE IS A CROOK, BUT A LONE WOLF, AND FAIR GAME—AND THEY SAY HE HAS HIDDEN A MILLION IN LOOT!



NEXT DAY THE VERY WEALTHY PERSONAL PRINCE IS OFFERED A PROPOSITION THAT APPEALS TO HIS COLOSSAL GREED.

BUT THIS IS BIGGER EVEN THAN PERPETUAL MOTION, MR. PRINCE! THINK OF IT--A CHANCE TO GO A THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE! CAN'T YOU SEE THE POSSIBILITIES?

WHAH-- YOU SAY THIS TIME MACHINE HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY TESTED? THERE'S NO DANGER? WHIL...



ASH, AND THE CRYSTAL ANSWERS. A STRANGE NEW MACHINE APPEARS TO SEND YOU A THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE, AND BRINGS YOU BACK WHENEVER YOU WISH! IT WILL COST YOU TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS...



DA BATMAN COULDN'T NEVER CATCH ME THEN! TEN GRAND IS WORTH CHEAP!

THE POPULATION WILL BE HUGE IN THE YEAR 2043, AND PROPERTY SHOULD BE IMMENSELY VALUABLE! I COULD SELL MY REAL ESTATE HOLDINGS AT A MILLION PER CENT PROFIT!

MORE THAN THAT, THE MONEY YOU NOW HAVE IN THE BANKS, AT COMPOUND INTEREST, WILL HAVE DOUBLED ITSELF THOUSANDS OF TIMES IN THE INTERVENING PERIOD! YOU CAN DEAN IT OUT AND BRING IT BACK WITH YOU!



MEANWHILE, THE CRYSTAL IS PROPHESYING ALARMING INFORMATION FOR A SUCCESSFUL BANK ROBBER KNOWN AS 'OLD GLOVE MIXER'...

I SENT FOR YOU, MIXER, BECAUSE THE MYSTIC CRYSTAL WARNED ME THAT THE BATMAN WAS ON YOUR TRAIL!... AS--I CAN SEE HIM NOW, SEIZING YOU, BEATING YOU--

CHEE--DA ONE GUY IN SCARF T' DEATH OF! WHAT'LL I DO, SHAM? WHERE'LL I HIDE?



MIXER ACCOMPANIED MIXER KELL TO A DINGY TENEMENT HOUSE, WHERE...

TEN THOUSAND IS RIGHT! STEP INTO THE TIME CHAMBER, MIXER, AND DON'T BE AFRAID! I'VE TRAVELED TO THE FUTURE HUNDREDS OF TIMES!



I HOPE YA AINT KIDDIN' MR. JOKER! I CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS FOR WORRYN' ABOUT DA BATMAN!

LOCKED WITHIN THE DARK CHAMBER, THE JITTERY BANK ROBBER SUFFERS NIGHTMARES--TOO LATE!



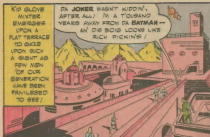
ELECTRICITY, LIKE IN DA HOT SEAT!... AN' GAS, LIKE IN DA DEATH CHAMBERS OUT WEST!... LEAVE OUT!... (COUGH) OH DYIN'... WH--A--A--E...

HE SLEEPS... AND AFTER MANY HOURS, WAKES AGAIN...



WH--WHERE AM I?... NOW I REMEMBER! I GOTTA GET OUTA HERE! KUH! DA DOOR'S OPEN!





KID GLOVE
WINTER
ENJOYERS
UPON A
FLAT TERRACE
TO DATE
UPON SUCH
A NIGHT AS
FEW MEN
OF OUR
GENERATION
HAVE BEEN
FAYLISHED
TO SEE!

DA JOWER, WAGHT WIDON',
AFTER, ALL! I'M A THOUSAND
YEARS AWAY FROM DA BATMAN --
AN' DE BOYS LOOK LIKE
RICH PICKINS!



CHEE, HE LOOKS SORTA
FAMILIAR -- BUT I
SUSSE IT'S MY
IMAGINATION!
AS SOON AS I
LOCATE DA
ADDERWOLD,
I'LL BE
OKAY!

HI,
PAL!



MR.
FRUITT
TO SEE
YOU,
SIR!

WELL, WELL, FRUITT! THIS
IS A SURPRISE!

JUST DROPPED IN TO
ASK YOU TO LOOK OUT
FOR MY INTERESTS AT
THE MEETING OF THE
BOARD OF THE STATE BANK
TOMORROW... I'LL BE
OUT OF TOWN FOR
A FEW DAYS!



THAT'S RIGHT -- I
AM A DIRECTOR OF
THE BANK. I'D FOR-
GOTTEN!... WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?

SE -- IT'S A SECRET,
BUT I'M SO EX-
CITED, I'VE GOT TO
TELL SOMEBODY! I'M
GOING A THOUSAND
YEARS INTO THE
FUTURE TO MAKE
BILLIONS OF
DOLLARS!

YOUR'S --
WHAT?



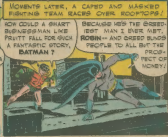
AN INVENTOR I
KNOW HAS BUILT
A SUCCESSFUL TIME
MACHINE! FOR
TEN THOUSAND
DOLLARS, HE IS
GOING TO PROJECT
ME INTO THE FUT-
URE -- AND WHEN
I COME BACK, I'LL
BE THE RICHEST
MAN ON EARTH!

SOUNDS EXCITING!
COULD YOU GIVE
ME THE INVENTOR'S
ADDRESS?



OF ALL
THE DIZZY
DEAS!

ON THE CONTRARY, DICK, I'M
AFRAID IT'S A VERY SENSIBLE IDEA
AND A VERY
CROOKED ONE!



HOW COULD A SMART
BUSINESSMAN LIKE
FRUITT FALL FOR SUCH
A FANTASTIC STORY,
BATMAN?

BECAUSE HE'S THE GREE-
DEST MAN I EVER MET.
ROBIN -- AND GREEB LURES
PEOPLE TO ALL BUT THE

PROSP-
PECT OF
MONEY!

PRESENTLY... THIS IS THE ADDRESS PRIGIT GAVE US, AND HERE'S A HANDY WAY IN!

I'VE GONE THROUGH SO MANY SKYLIGHTS, I FEEL OUT OF PLACE IN A DOORWAY!

I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THE FUTURE -- BUT YOU'VE FAST HAD OUGHT UP WITH YOU SWINDLERS!

THE BATMAN!

THE NEXT INSTANT...

WHA--! IF IT ISN'T MY OLD SPENDING PARTNER!

AND NOW, YOU GRINNING WEASEL--

ONE STEP NEARER, BATMAN! THAT'S IT...

THE INTERLOP PAR IS IN TIME TO WITNESS THE START OF PERSONAL PRIGIT'S VENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN...

THE JOKER! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN HE'D HAVE A FINGER IN THE PIE!

YOU'LL GET THERE, MR. PRIGIT!

I'LL EARN YOU NEEDLESS BOPERS YOU GET A CHANCE TO RUN OVER BACKSTOOP!

TAKE A BOY, PROFESSOR!

SHAME! NEEDRA WELL! WHEN DID YOU SWAP YOUR PRONET CRYSTAL FOR A SUN?

BLACKNESS DESCENDS ON BATMAN AND ROBIN -- AND WHEN IT LIFTS, SUNLIGHT IS SHINING UPON THEM ... THROUGH SHATTERED WINDOWS!

YOU FOOLS-- DID YOU THINK THE JOKER WOULD FORGET TO HAVE AN ACE UP HIS SLEEVES? NOW YOU'LL GET A PEEK AT THE FUTURE -- AND IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!

MY HEAD! A MOUNTAIN FELLOW IT!

ROBIN-- COME HERE AND TAKE A LOOK!

CALL ME A BUTTERFLY IF THE JOKER WANT REALLY PONS IF, FOR ONCE IN HIS LIFE / OR AM I DREAMING ?

YOU'RE NOT DREAMING... THERE'S PRUITT, TALKING TO ONE OF THE CITIZENS, --AND HE SEEMS WORRIED!

WORRIED IS TOO MILD A WORD FOR WHAT PRUITT IS AT THE MOMENT OF SHARP DISILLUSIONMENT!

LISTEN, MY GOOD MAN-- I'VE LOOKED, BUT CAN'T FIND EITHER A BANK OR A REAL ESTATE BROKER'S OFFICE!

WE AIN'T GOT NO BANKS! ALL OF 'EM HAS ROBBERED IN DA TWENTIETH CENTURY AND HAD TO GO OUTA BUSINESS. NOW DA CITY OWNS ALL DA REAL ESTATE, AN' NOBODY BUYS OR SELLS IT!

THAT OTHER TIME-TRAVELER, KID GLOVE NIXTER, ALSO FINDS HIMSELF SUDDENLY YEARNING FOR THE GOOD OLD DAYS!

WONDER WHAT JERNTS ARE WORTH ROBBIN' IN DIS TOWN?... WOT'S UP HERE?... WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE DA BATMAN AN' ROBIN!

LOOK, ROBIN-- IT'S KID GLOVE NIXTER, AND HE'S GOTTED US!

DEY FOLLERED ME ALL DESS THOUSAND YEARS! WOT AN I GORNA DO NOW?

LOOK AT HIM EUN, BATMAN! GLESS HE DOESN'T REALIZE WE'RE PRISONERS, AND THESE BARS ARE TOO TIGHT TO BEND!

IN A MODERNISTIC OFFICE, NEAR ANOTHER "TIME CHAMBER"...

SO YOU WANT TO GO BACK? CERTAINLY! IT WILL COST YOU HALF A MILLION DOLLARS A-PIECE!

HALF A...! NOW I RECOGNIZE YOU! YOU'RE THE JOKER! YOU BROUGHT ME INTO THE FUTURE JUST TO EXTORT MONEY FROM ME!

HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY!... MY FRIENDS AND I ARE RETURNING AND WON'T BE COMING BACK, AND YOU CAN SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIVES HERE!

NO! ANYTHING BUT THAT! I'LL WRITE YOU A CHECK!

AN I'LL WRITE OUT DIRECTIONS TO DA HIDEIN' PLACE O' HALF A MILLION IN LOOT!

HAVE A HEART, JOKER! I ONLY BRUNG A FEW BRAND ALONG!

VERY WELL...THESE
WILL DO! STEP INTO
THE TIME CHAMBER,
BEFORE I CHANGE
MY MIND!

OUTA MY WAY, FAT FELLA!
I'M IN A HURRY!

WHAT SAYS! I'LL SEND THEM
AN EXTRA THOUSAND YEARS
BACK INTO TIME, AND SEE
HOW MUCH THEY'LL PAY
TO GET OUT OF THAT!

THEN WE'LL CASH
PRUITT'S CHECKS, AND
LOCATE NIXTER'S LOOT
BEFORE HE LET THEM GO!

CRACKLING WITH BOMBING MIRTH, THE
HARLEQUIN OF HATE CANNOT RES-
IST A PARTING GIBE AT HIS HELP-
LESS PRISONERS...

FAREWELL! SOON
THIS WILL BE A DE-
SERTED CITY--AND IT
DEEVES US TO THINK OF
YOU, DYING OF THIRST
AND STARVATION, ALL
ALONE IN THE
FUTURE!

LAUGH, YOU
HYENA! YOU'VE
LAUGHED BEFORE,
AND WOUND UP
WITH TEARS IN
YOUR EYES!

TIME PASSES, AND PRUITT AND NIXTER
AWAKE AGAIN AS THE EFFECTS OF THE
JOKER'S GAS WEAR OFF...

WE'RE BACK! GOOD OL' GOTHAM
CITY! AND DA BATMAN'S SO FAR
AHEAD OF US, HE WON'T NEVER
BOTHER US NO MORE!

TRYING TO
PUSH AHEAD!
NOT SO FAST! A
COMMON THIEF SHOULD
NEVER TRY TO FORCE
HIMSELF AHEAD OF
AN IMPORTANT MAN
LIKE ME!

IT AIN'T GOTHAM
CITY! IT'S A FOR-
BIDDEN TOWN --
AN' IT LOOKS
OLD-FASHIONED!

BUT AS THE BEWILDERED WANDERERS
STEP OUT INTO A SHADE OF SHADINE...

GREAT SCOTT -- IT OUGHT TO BE
OLD FASHIONED! IT'S ANCIENT
DANGEROUS, A THOUSAND YEARS BE-
FORE OUR TIME! I'VE BEEN PICTURES
OF IT!

HEESHAK
NA
DREONAL!

NIX!
I'M YOUR
PAL--
SEE?

DUL-
MAS
SHI?

THEY
CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU!
ONE ONLY CHANCE IS
TO BE QUIET AND
DO WHAT THEY
SAY!



THE NEWCOMERS ARE HUSTLED INTO A SPLENDID OLD FINE HALL, WHERE A FAT MAN DISCLOSES ON SILKEN CUSHIONS...

SOON AFTERWARD, IN A DUNGEON UNDERGROUND...

THE ANCIENT DAMASCANS KILLED INFIDELS BY--UH--UNPLEASANT METHODS! HERE INFIDELS!

AND TO THINK I WAS SCARED OF A BAT-MAN!

AMONG BASSAM!

HE'S THE BAK. HE'S TELLING THEM WHAT TO DO TO US!

NEED A GUILD

I SHOULD STOOD AT HOME!



THE TIME MACHINE OVERSHOT ITS MARK-- BUT I HAVE VISITED THE PAST SO OFTEN. I'M CLAWING WITH THE BAK! I'LL SAVE YOU FOR ANOTHER HALF-MILLION APRES!

IT WILL RUN ME-- BUT ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN DYING THIS WAY!

JOKER! HE O' PAL! I WAS HERE SO GLAD TO SEE ANYBODY!

SET ME OUT OF THIS! I'LL PAY ANYTHING!



SHEET... WELL, GENTLEMEN, I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO SPARE YOU LONG ORDEAL OF DIS-COMFORT!

WILE BACK IN

THE ULTRA-MODERN PRISON, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE BEEN EVOLVING A PLAN OF ESCAPE...

IF WE HAD THAT METAL FLAGSTAFF, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO PEN THE BARS LOOSE-- BUT WE CAN'T REACH IT.

MAYBE WE CAN REACH IT?



THROWING A NOOSE THIS WAY WILL BE A GOOD TRICK-- IF IT WORKS!

LET'S TRYING!

YOU CAN HAVE THE REST OF MY LOOT! IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO MAKE IT UP, ONCE I GET BACK HOME.



IT'S PULLING LOOSE! WE'VE GOT IT!

A EIGHTY YEARS OF THE BATMAN'S
SHOULDERS -- AND IRON BARS NO
LONGER MAKE A CASE FOR THE
DYNAMIC DUO!

AT FIRST I THOUGHT I
COULDN'T MAKE IT... AND
THEN I THOUGHT OF THE
JOKER, AND GOT SO
WILD IT WAS
EASY!

YIPPEE!
WE'RE ON
OUR OWN
AGAIN!

WE CAN
MAKE BETTER
TIME GONG
THROU'
THEM!

IMAGINE A CARER
HARD
GAND, PLEASE
JOB.

LIKE AN
OVERSIZE
CROSS
TENT.

HURRY,
ROBIN!

DO WE HAVE TO CLIMB
THOSE MOUNTAINS?

NOT
EXACTLY...

SEE HOW EASY IT IS TO TRAVEL
THROU' TIME? A MINUTE AGO WE
WERE A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE
FUTURE -- AND NOW WE'RE A
THOUSAND YEARS IN THE PAST.

AND BY THE LOOKS
OF THESE TOWNIES
WE'RE IN FOR A GOOD,
OLD-FASHIONED
SCRAP.

DA
BATMAN
AN'
ROBIN!

WHY DO THEY SPEAK THE SAME
LANGUAGE AS GANGSTERS BACK
IN GOTHAM CITY?

AND THEY'D FEEL MORE
AT HOME WITH TOMMY GUN
IN THEIR HANDS INSTEAD
OF GUNFANG.

HAW ACTORS, EH? LET'S
SEE YOU PRETEND YOU'RE
SLEEPING BEAUTIES

I'M
STABBED!

THIS GUY,
FELLA.



WHAT'S GOING
HERE?

DUNGEONS,
DEATH CELLS,
TORTURE
CHAMBERS.



WELL, JOKER, WE MEET AGAIN!

WHAT?
HOW?

YIII-HII!
DA BATMAN!
HE CAME BACK
TWO THOUSAND
YEARS TO
GET ME!

LIKE TWIN TORNADOES THE CRIME-
COLLAPSE CHARGES!

DO YOU WANT TO TURN ON THE
HEAT? LEADS A
SHOOTER!



JERKS
WHERE THE
SHADOW
SHANE -- I
MEAN, THE
SHAW
AROUND

YOU GO TO SLEEP
DAMASCUS AND
WAKE UP IN LAW
COURT!

BETTER IN-
VENT A GUARD FOR
THAT GLASS JAW
OF YOURS BEFORE
YOU GO LOOKING
FOR TROUBLE
AGAIN!



TOO BAD
YOU DIDN'T
INVENT A BULLET-
PROOF UN-
IFORM FOR
YOURSELF,
BATMAN!



WE GOT YOU WHERE I
WANTED YOU FOR A LONG
TIME! NOT LEAD FOR YOU,
BATMAN!
HA, HA, HA!

THEY WILL
DO AS WELL AS
ANYTHING.



OW!... GET YOU
FOR THAT!

YOU'RE LUCKY
MY HAND WAS STEADY
AND THE SHARP
END DIDN'T HIT
YOU!

NICE
WORK,
BOB! HE
COULDN'T HAVE
HIDDED FOREVER!



AS THE PRISONERS ARE RELEASED, PRINCE'S SELF-CONFIDENCE RETURNS...

YOU WERE TERRIFIC, BATMAN! WHY DON'T YOU LET ME BACK YOU FINANCIALLY, AND GO AROUND THE COUNTRY GIVING EXHIBITIONS WITH ROBIN! WE COULD CLEAN UP HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS--

PRINCE, I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU!



LOOK HOW YOUR BROTHER HAS TRICKED YOU. YOU BELIEVED AN INCREDIBLE STORY BECAUSE YOU WERE ONLY THINKING OF PROFITS! THE JOKER WOULD HAVE STRIPPED YOU CLEAN IF I HADN'T INTERFERED! YOU COULD PUT YOUR WEALTH TO BETTER ADVANTAGE!



ME, I GOT A LESSON TOO, BATMAN! I SHOULD KNOW BETTER NOW, OR DA CORP'D CATCH ME SOME DAY. NO MATTER IF I LARNED NTO DA FUTURE, OR DA PAST, OR DA MORT' POLE!

COULDIE, I THINK I CAN SEE A WAY ON HOW FOR YOU. A YOU NEVER REALLY TAKE UP YOUR MIND TO REMEM.

AND SO, AT LAST, IT SEEMS THAT EVERYBODY WILL FINALLY GET BACK TO GOTHAM CITY. 943, WITHOUT FURTHER HISSERS...

THE JOKER BROUGHT US HERE IN THIS TRANSPORT PLANE WHILE WE WERE UNCONSCIOUS. ROBIN! IT WILL GET US HOME WITH OUR PRISONERS AND THE DIRECTIONS FOR FINDING MYSTERS SWAG!

AND I'M GOING TO GIVE HALF THE MONEY I WOULD HAVE LOST TO ALLIED WARE RELIEF!

GOOD FOR YOU, ME TOO, TY!

THE JOKER'S "TIME MACHINE" OF COURSE WAS ONLY A CHAMBER IN WHICH HE GABBED US VICTIMS SO HE COULD FLY THEM THREE HUNDRED MILES INTO THE PRAIRIE WITHOUT THEM KNOWING IT!

THAT'S CLEAR ENOUGH, BATMAN. BUT...

...BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THESE MOUNTAINS WERE MONEY? HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE DUNGEONS?

IT ALL DATES BACK TO THE TIME I INVESTED SOME MONEY IN A MOVIE COMPANY THAT WANTED TO MAKE A FILM CALLED "THROUGH THE AGES".

THE COMPANY BOUGHT CHEAP LAND IN THE PRAIRIE, PUT UP THOSE STAGE SETS WITH ONLY TWO OR THREE GOLD BUILDINGS -- AND THEN WENT BROKE.

I SUPPOSE THE JOKER CAME ACROSS THEM, GOT HIS BIG DEAL, AND BOUGHT THEM CHEAP!

EXACTLY! HE GOT SOME THINGS TO TAKE THE PART OF CITIZENS, GOT THE GRAM, AND THE PROFESSOR TO RUSTLE UP BARRY MARKS AND WENT TO TOWN!

I DON'T KNOW WHO TO BLAME MOST--GRANDLERS OR THE PEOPLE WHO ARE STUPID ENOUGH TO BE SCAMPERED!

ONE DAY LATER...

SO ALL HIS "TIME" MACHINE GOT HIM WAS A LONG "TIME" BEHIND BARS!

MIGHT I MAKE SO BOLD AS TO SUGGEST, DE, THAT HIS PAST SEEMS AT PRESENT TO BE DE-TERMINING HIS FUTURE?

WELL, AFRID-- I DON'T THINK YOU AID IT IN YOU!





GET GOING!

like a champion
tomorrow morning!



"Listen, Hemingway. When I order up a case of ammunition, I don't always mean Wheaties!"

GIVE yourself a food-power start with Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions" — crisp whole wheat flakes with a champion flavor, packed to the brim with "go-getters" nourishment.

Yes, stake up for action the way so many of your favorite athletes do — men who know training and physical stress. Lead off with a glass of fruit juice. Then enjoy a big bowlful of those toasted Wheaties flakes with lots of milk or cream.

Good? Say — Wheaties will win you over at first taste with that famous "second-helping" flavor. And Wheaties will help to set you up right for a busy morning with all the wonderful food-power, all the well known important nourishment of real whole wheat. So GET GOING like a champion tomorrow morning! Help yourself to milk and fruit and lots of Wheaties — "Breakfast of Champions."

Hey, look! Special offer good only while our limited supplies last. Get handsome mechanical pencil shaped like big league baseball bat — streamline curved to fit your fingers. Send 10c and one Wheaties box top to General Mills, Inc., Dept. 391, Minneapolis 15, Minn. And send today!

A Product of GENERAL MILLS, INC.

"Breakfast
of

Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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THE BIG EIGHT!

Tops in monthly comic magazines!



FEATURING..
BATMAN and
ROBIN
EVERY MONTH



NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



JERRY

THE JITTERBUG



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

By
BOB KANE

THIS IS A BATMAN STORY. BUT
IT'S NOT TOLD IN OUR USUAL
MANNER! IT CAN'T BE, FOR IT HAS
UNFOLDED TO US BY MANY PEOPLE
...PEOPLE WHO PERSONALLY SAW
ITS EVENTS TRANSPIRE! IT... BUT
WE MUST STOP NOW, FOR THE COURT
ROOM DOORS ARE OPENING... THE
JUDGE ENTERS... AND ALL IS IN READ-
INESS! SO, TAKE A SEAT AND LISTEN
TO THE DIFFERENCE IN...
**THE TRIAL OF
TITUS!**





OYEZ! OYEZ!
COURT IS
NOW IN
SESSION!



YOU MAY BEGIN,
MR. DISTRICT
ATTORNEY!

LADES AND
GENTLEMEN OF THE
JURY, I WILL PROVE THAT
THE DEFENDANT IS A
SAFE ROBBER AND
GANG LEADER!



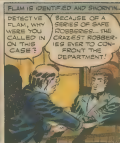
LOOK AT HIM
WELL! TITUS
KEYES... ARCH-
CRIMINAL... A
THREAT TO
PUBLIC
SAFETY!

ME? OH
DEAR... HE
CAN'T REALLY
MEAN ME...
CAN HE?

HE CAN...
BUT LET HIM
TRY AND
PROVE IT!



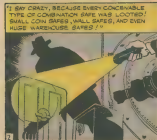
AS MY
FIRST WITNESS
I CALL CHIEF OF
DETECTIVES,
DAVID FLAM!



FLAM IS IDENTIFIED AND SWORN IN.

DETECTIVE
FLAM, WHY
WERE YOU
CALLED IN
ON THIS
CASE?

BECAUSE OF A
SERIES OF SAFE
ROBBERIES... THE
Craziest Robber-
ies Ever to Con-
front the
Department!



"I SAY CRAZY, BECAUSE EVERY CONCEIVABLE
TYPE OF COMBINATION SAFE WAS LOOTED!
SMALL COIN SAFES, WALL SAFES, AND EVEN
HUGE WAREHOUSE SAFES!"



"AND THERE WAS ANOTHER
STARTLING, PUZZLING FACTOR
ABOUT THESE ROBBERIES..."

NOT A MARK
ON IT! THE
THIEVES DIDN'T
FORCE OR BLOW
THE SAFES
OPEN.

BUT WE HAVE ONE
CLUE! OR SO-CRUISE
CRUEL, MURKIN!
ONLY ONE CROOK
CAPABLE OF PULL-
ING A SERIES OF CRIMES
LIKE THIS... THAT PAT-
TICULAR METHOD OF
ENTER! SLICK
FINGERS!



"WE WERE CON-
VINCED THIS WAS
HIS HANDWORK!
FINGERS HAD
BROKEN JAIL
ON MAY 5TH AND
ON MAY 11TH THE
ROBBERIES
BEGAN!"

THANK YOU,
DETECTIVE
FLAM! I NOW
CALL JAMES
STONEY TO
THE STAND!

"YOU ARE RIGHT, WATCHMAN FOR THE ARBUS ELECTRIC SUPPLY COMPANY! WHAT TOOK PLACE THERE ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 22ND?"

"WELL, I'M MAKIN' MY ROUNDS AS USUAL WHEN I HEARS A VERY PRECOCULAR NOISE..."

"SO I SAID TO MYSELF, 'JIM! I SAYS, 'THAT'S EITHER RATS OR BOGLARS...' AND SURE ENOUGH IT WAS BOTH--- RATTIN' BOGLARS!"

"HANDS U. UGH!"

POW!

"I'M NOT OUT LONG, AND WHEN I OPEN ME PEEPERS I'M TITLED UP LIKE A CHRISTMAS PACKAGE AND THEN BATS HAS GOT THE SAFE OPEN..."

"AFTER DIS HALL AND DE NEXT ONE WIT CAP SUGGS SALLAGE BOTT WE'LL BE EATIN OFF N GOLD PLATES!"

"STOP TALKIN SO MUCH GAB"

"THEN BELLS WENT OFF ALL OVER THE PLACE."

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

"THE ALARM! WHO SET IT OFF?"

"WIND?"

"WHO SET IT OFF, HE ASKED 'I WAS MY FOOT THAT I SHAVED AGAINST AN ALARM BUTTON N THE WALL!"

"THEN THE DOOR BANGS OPEN... AND N COMES..."

"S-BATHMAN AND ROBIN!"

"TALK ABOUT LUCK, ROBIN! HERE WE ARE, LOOKING FOR A LEAD TO THESE SAFE SNEAKS... AND HERE THEY ARE..."

"YEAH... WITH BELLS ON"

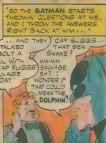
BANG!

POW!

"YOU HEAR WITH BULBS ON ME, BUT IT BET THE NOISE N HERE!"

"I NEVER BEEN TWO BATS LIKE THEM TWO! THE WAY THEY KEPT CHOPIN' PUNCH YOU'D THINK THEY WAS ON A PUNCH, INSTEAD OF BATTLIN' TUGH GUNS!"

"BATMAN, I'M STUCK. I JUSLY GOT 'EM OUT THE BARREL... A SPOT LINE TWO, BUT WHAT RYS THIS ONE?"



① THERE THEY WERE...A THE PLESH...
BATMAN AND ROBIN.



HELLO, THERE,
OFFICER ROBIN AND
I EXPECT TO HAVE A
LITTLE SET TO WITH SOME
WATER RATS. WE COULD
USE AN EXTRA PAIR OF
FOOTS...

SPACE NO
MORE...JUST
LEAD THE
WAY

③ LATER WE PULLED UP TO A SALVAGE BOAT AT WORK.
BATMAN AN' ROBIN HOPPED ABOARD LIKE TWO RAG-
TAILED MONKEYS...



LOOK!
-TS THEM
AGAIN

BRIGHT LAD, BATHE
ROBIN

② IT'S SURE I AM THAT THERE'S RICH BLOOD IN
THIN TWO, FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN LOVE
A GOOD FIGHT!



CAN JR?

STOMACH N. SH...THAT
SOUNDS LIKE A SERGEANT
DRILLING SOME
PRONATES!

④ "IT WAS A PLEASURE TO WATCH THEM TWO,
BUT I COULDN'T STAND BY WITHOUT LENDING A
BURN' HAND, NOW, COULD I?



BEFORE, NOW IN THE
SHOON
MERSE!

⑤ "I DIDN'T SEE WHAT HAPPENED BELOW,
BUT THIS IS THE WAY BATMAN DECEASED
IT TO ME LATER! THE WATER CLOSED OVER
HIS HEAD AND HE WENT
DOWN...DOWN...DOWN.



IT'S ABOUT TIME,
CHON, CHARLEY,
HELP ME PULL
OFF THESE
STEEL PLATES.

⑥ "AN' THEN IT WAS
THAT WE HEARD TH
VOICE...



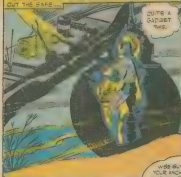
AN' THAT
WOULD BE
OUR NEED MAN
DOWN ON THE
BOTTOM, SO
HANTY CHARLEY,
DOES HEI WELL,
HEL... 100,000
HELP WITH...
IT SEND...
CHARLEY TO...
DOWN...
WAS
10000

⑦ A-ARE YOU SURE YOU'LL
BE OKAY! YOU'RE GOING
DOWN OVER 1,000 FEET!
THE PRESSURE WILL BE
TERRIFIC!



THE NEW
DIVING-BELL CAN
STAND PRESSURE UP
25,000 FEET. YOU AND
O'BRIEN STAND
BY! I'LL DO
THE REST.

"THE BATMAN BOON GETS THE HANG O' WORKIN' THE TWO MECHANICAL ARMS AND IS HELPIN' THAT CROOK BRING OUT THE FAKE..."



"GUESS A GADGET THIS."

"IT'S AFTER THE GOLD IS HEISTED UP THAT THE CROOK ACCIDENTALLY SHINES HIS SEARCH LIGHT ON THE OTHER BELL'S FACE-PLATE..."



"YEOW! BATMAN!"

"SUDDENLY THE THREE OF THE BELL'S MECHANICAL ARM SHOOTS OUT TO SNATCH UP A HUGE UNDER-SEA PLEB, THE ONE THAT IS USED TO CUT STEEL..."



"YOU.... I mean..."

"DON'T TELL ME YOU THINK YOU CAN MAKE A BARE-KNUCKLE FIGHT WITH THESE ON."

"BANG!"

"WELL, I'VE GOT TO CUT YOUR ANCHOR CHAIN LOOSE! YOU'LL BE STRANDED DOWN HERE/HI, HI."

"A NASTY THOUGHT AND A NASTY LAUGH!"

"THEN BATMAN GRABS UP AN UNDERWATER ACETYLENE TORCH..."

"IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE I'LL BURN A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH THE GLASS..."

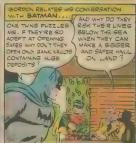
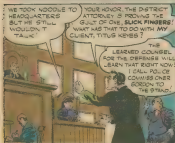
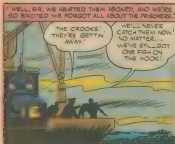
"NO! DON'T! THE SEA WILL RUSH IN! THE PRESSURE WILL CRUSH ME TO JELLY! DON'T!"



"SURE, IT WASN'T BEEN A BAR-BEQUE FIGHT, THAM TWO LOOKIN' LIKE HORRIBLE SEAMONSTERS, BATTLE ON THE BOTTOM O' THE SEA!"



"AS NEAT AS IF HE WAS ON LAND, BATMAN DISARMED THE CROOK."



KEYES, THE SAFE MAKER, ALONE
KNEW THE COMBINATIONS!
UPON RELEASE FROM JAIL...
HE EASILY OPENED
THE VERY SAFES
HE ONCE MANU-
FACTURED!

AND WHEN
HE READ OF
SLICK'S JAIL
BREAK, HE HIRED
SLICK'S MEN TO MAKE
IT APPEAR SLICK WAS
BEHIND IT ALL, AND USED
SLICK'S METHOD
OF ENTRY

"LATER...WE REACHED KEYES' CHEAP
ROOMING HOUSE...AND RECEIVED
A SHOCK!"

"PLAN
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?"

"I RECEIVED AN
ANONYMOUS PHONE
CALL TELLING ME
OFF WHERE I
COULD FIND THE
SAFE ROBBER.
THE TROFF WAS
A GOOD ONE.
TOO..."

LOOK HERE, SHE
SOME OF THE
LOOT WENT OVER
STOLEN FROM
SAVES

THE
VANDER-
HOFF
NECKLACE!
THAT PROVES
IT!

NO!
NO!

WELL! I THINK THAT
SHOULD CONVINCE THE
JURY! YOUR WITNESS
FOR CROSS-EXAM-
INATION, MR.
COUNSELLOR!

COMMISSIONER, WILL
YOU TELL THE JURY WHAT
THE BATMAN SAID TO
YOU LATER THAT
VERY DAY!

WELL, BATMAN SEEMED
TROUBLED...

THIS
CASE

WHAT'S
WRONG
BATMAN!

AGAINST KEYES!
IS TOO HOT. WHY SHOULD A
SHORT CROOK LIKE JOE
HOUND TO BE FOUND? I'M NOT
GOING TO REST TILL I FIND OUT
WHO MADE THAT ANONYMOUS
PHONE CALL. I THINK KEYES
WAS FRAUD.

THAT'S WHY BATMAN
ISN'T HERE! FOR THE
PAST WEEK HE'S BEEN
OUT TRYING TO GET
PROOF OF KEYES'
INNOCENCE.

I
OBJECT! WHAT BATMAN
THINKS IS
IRRELEVANT
TO THIS CASE.
WHAT HE PROVED
KEYES GUILTY... IS
IMPORTANT

OBJECTION
SUSTAINED. THE
JURY WILL DIS-
REGARD BAT-
MAN'S PER-
SONAL
SUSPICIONS

COUGH-COUGH. THE
COUNSEL FOR THE
DEFENSE... COUGH..
WILL CALL US WITH
KEYES.
COUGH -
COUGH...

TO-HOLD!
THAT'S A VERY
BAD COUGH YOU
HAVE, YOUR
HONOR. YOU SHOULD
TRY HOT LEMON-
ADE AND BIT-
TERS. IT'S
VERY GOOD!

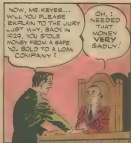
CALL
TITUS KEYES
TO THE
STAND



'I'LL TRY IT TONIGHT...
ARUMPH! GET
ON WITH THE
CASE, PLEASE!

MISTER
KEYES, WILL YOU
TRY TO REMEM-
BER YOU ARE
IN COURT!

OH... OH! YES,
SIR... BUT I'M SO
FORGETFUL...
ALWAYS FORGET-
TING THINGS
AND PLACES...
TCH-TCH!



NOW, MR KEYES...
WILL YOU PLEASE
EXPLAIN TO THE JURY
JUST WHY, BACK IN
1929, YOU STOLE
MONEY FROM A SAFE
YOU SOLD TO A LOAN
COMPANY?

OH, I
NEEDED
THAT
MONEY
VERY
BADLY!



WHEN THE STOCKS CRASHED
IN 1929, I HAD TO OBTAIN SOME-
WHERE TO BOLSTER MY COMPANY
SO IT WOULDN'T FAIL, AND LOSE
THE SAVINGS MY STOCKHOLDERS
INVESTED IN MY FIRM! BUT
THAT WAS WRONG OF ME...
WASN'T IT?



UPON CROSS-EXAMINATION, THE PRO-
SECUTOR HAMMERS AWAY RELENTLESSLY
AT KEYES! PUNY DEFENCE...

BUT YOU WERE 'THE SAFE MAKER'!
-LOOT WAS FOUND IN YOUR ROOM!
ISN'T THAT SO,
MR. KEYES?

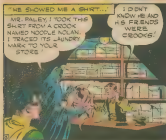
'YES, YES, IT WAS...
BUT... OH DEAR... I'M
SO CONFUSED!'



THE DEFENCE CALLS ITS
NEXT WITNESS... JACK
PALEY, LAUNDRY OWNER.

MR. PALEY
WHEN DID YOU
FIRST MEET
BATMAN?

WHEN
HE CAME
INTO MY
STORE
TWO DAYS
AGO!



'HE SHOWED ME A SHIRT...'

MR. PALEY, I TOOK THE
SHIRT FROM A CROOK
NAMED NOODLE NOLAN.
I TRACED ITS LAUNDRY
MARK TO YOUR
STORE.

I DIDN'T
KNOW HE AND
HIS FRIENDS
WERE
CROOKS!



I LOOKED UP MY RECORDS AND FOUND I
DELIVERED THAT SHIRT AND OTHER LAUNDRY
TO 68 MARKET STREET!
THE BATMAN
THANKED ME
AND LEFT!

NO
QUESTIONS!

I SEE! THANK
YOU, MR. PALEY!
YOUR WITNESS
MR. PROSECUTOR.



"ONE STUPID TRY TO PULL A GUN!
THE BATMAN SUCKS HAW, AN'
ZOWIE... THE GUY FLIES UP A
MILLION MILES IN THE AIR!"

ONE DOWN...
OR IS IT UP?



AN' ALL THE TIME ROBIN IS
MAKIN' SOME OTHER LUG
LOOK A LITTLE SKIL'ROUND
THE G LUG.

PHHRRRT?



"NOW I ANT SOMA BE SHOWN UP
BY A KID NO BIGGER; I AM...
EVEN I HE IS ROBIN, THE BOY
WONDER, SO I GABS ONE LUG
THE BUSINESS, RIGHT ON THE
DOME."

Am' I BE
HAVE AN
AUGH!



THEN THE BATMAN DASH INTO THE HOUSE... AN COMES
OUT WITH A HUNK O' PAPER IN HIS HAND...

I WAS RIGHT ROBIN!
I FOUND IT NOW ALL I
HAVE TO DO IS NAB SUCK
FINGERS AND THE CASE
IS COMPLETE.



AND DID THE BATMAN
RAN OUT WHERE
SUCK FINGERS
IS!

HE
SURE DID,
BLUDGER...



HE'S IN
THIS COURTROOM
RIGHT NOW!

WHY,
YOU...! OUTA
MY WAY BEFORE
I BLAST YA!



GOING
SOMEPLACE?



HEAVEN HIS OWN

D. CARRASCO MUST NOT
TALK ABOUT OFF CAMP
PARENTS IN BLACKOUT
(HE ONLY HAS LIGHT LOCK)

MONEY WAS FIRST DISCOVERED IN THE YEAR
SHE IS A B. 1907. FATHER THOMAS. 4
3. SISTER MARY ANN. 1896. FATHER. THREE
LATER SHE IS DISCOVERED A MOTHER. THREE
BORN BY NAME OF UP TO THE YEAR DAY.

SW. NOW, MAN! - DID YOU ABOUT IT P - MY LIL' WAGON?

SHOOT! I.. DIDN'T COMPLETELY..

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

A POLICE
DIVISION STORY

ONCE AGAIN BATMAN AND ROBIN TAKE YOU ON A VISIT WITH ANOTHER UNIT OF OUR POLICE FORCE -- THE HARBOR PATROL!! PREVENTING SEA TRAFFIC, AIDING CRAFT IN DISTRESS, WOULD-BE SUICIDES... THESE ARE SOME OF THE DUTIES OF THE COURAGEOUS BRANCH! BUT ITS PRINCIPAL DUTY IS TRAPPING THOSE VILTERS OF THE PERIL... THOSE MODERN SUICIDERS OF THE WATER FRONT -- HARBOR PIRATES! PIRATES! THAT WORD SHOULD BE INVITATION ENOUGH FOR A THRILLING, SLAM-BANG ADVENTURE ABOARD THE ROARING MOTOR LAUNCH OF -- **THE LAUNCH OF THE SEA!** by

JOHN J. ...

EARLY ONE MORNING, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...

WHA--? WHAT ARE YOU GETTING INTO BATMAN'S COSTUME FOR?

DON'T YOU REMEMBER? TODAY'S THE DAY WE VISIT WITH ONE OF THE BRANCHES OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT!

YOU'RE GOING TO SEE ACTION WITH POLICE-MEN WHO GO TO SEA! THE HARBOR PATROL!

NOT BOW-SEA CORP! LET'S GET GOING!



HOWDY, BATMAN! HOWDY, ROBIN! HERE, YOUNG UN. HERE'S A STATUO OF YOUR SHOE-KICK!

THIS IS WILLIE BRUER, OUR WHEELMAN! WE CALL HIM WHITTING WILLIE! SUGGS WAY!



SEE, THANKS!

SOMETIME LATER...AS BAT-MAN AND ROBIN, THEY BOARDED A SLEEK POLICE LAUNCH BEARING ITS THREE-MAN CREW!

HELLO, SERGEANT DANIELS! NICE OF YOU TO INVITE US ABOARD!



GLAD TO HAVE YOU! NOW I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY CREW!

AND THIS IS SPINNER POWELL!

NOT THE SPINNER POWELL, THE ALL-AMERICAN FOOTBALL QUARTERBACK.

NICE OF YOU TO REMEMBER ME!



AND NOW TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE WATERFRONT! YOU'LL BE SEEING PLENTY OF IT WHILE YOU'RE WITH US! LET'S GO, WILLIE!



RIGHT, SARGE! SOON AS I CLEAN UP THIS LITTER!

A BOAT OF ITS POWERFUL MOTORS, AND THE SLEEK LAUNCH STARTS FORWARD THROUGH THE WATERS, CARRYING BATMAN AND ROBIN INTO AN ADVENTURE CROWDED WITH THRILLS!





ACTION COMES SOONER
THAN THEY EXPECT...

LOOK! A
GIRL TRYING TO
COMMIT
SUICIDE!

WHAT?
ANOTHER!

THAT'S THE
THIRD
THIS WEEK!



OKAY, TAKE A
REST, BOYB! I'LL
TAKE THE ONE!



TAKE IT
EASY,
MISS.
I'M
COMING!



NO,
BOAT!
I WANT
TO DIE!
I WANT
TO DIE!

WE'LL
TALK ABOUT
THAT
LATER!



HERE, DRINK THIS HOT COCOA!
NOW, WHY THE WEIRD FACE FOR
PENNY?

MY HUSBAND... I
JUST LEARNED HE
WAS KILLED... SHAME.
...IN THE NORTH
AFRICAN CAMPAIGN...
(HE GOT NOTHING TO
LIVE FOR NOW)



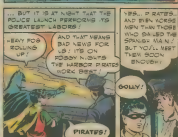
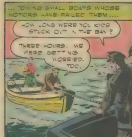
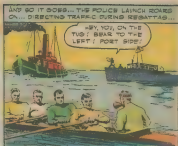
OUTRAGED?
HOW ABOUT OTHER
GIRLS, MOTHERS,
FATHERS WHOSE
SONS AND SWEET-
HEARTS WERE KILLED?
DO YOU THINK THEY
QUIT?



THE BATMAN CON-
TINUES HIS PER-
SUASIVE TALK
AND SOON...

WHY DON'T YOU
FIGHT BACK FOR
HIM? ON THE
WAACS OR SOME
OTHER WOMEN'S
ARMY BRANCH
AREN'T THEY
IN A PLACE?

WHY NOT?
YOU'VE GIVEN
ME SOME-
THING TO BE
FOR.





RED PLANES STAB THROUGH THE NIGHT
AS THE POLICE LAUNCH SLOWLY CLOSES
THE GAP BETWEEN THE TWO BOATS...

SHARK HANNEY:
ISN'T HE THE ONE
THEY CALL THE
SHARK?

YEAH, THE
SUCKEST HARBOR
PLATE OF THEM
ALL! WE'VE BEEN
AFTER HIM FOR
MONTHS... COULDN'T
GET NEAR HIM...
MAYBE WE'LL GET
HIM TONIGHT!

A WAL OF LEAD SPRAYS THE
POLICE SEARCHLIGHT!

CRASH!

WOW!
THAT WAS
CLOSE.

THEY'RE ALMOST
ON TOP OF US! GET
THAT LIGHT! SOME-
BODY GET THAT
SEARCHLIGHT!

WHILE THE POLICE REDIRECT THE
LIGHT WITH A NEW GLOBE, THE
PIRATE LAUNCH ROLDS AWAY...

WELL, WELL, THAT'LL
TEACH 'EM NOT TO
GO LOOKIN' FOR
TROUBLE.

NICE
THINKIN',
SHARK!

THE POLICE ROBBERSLY PURSUE THE
SPEEDING PIRATE LAUNCH... BUT
WHEN THE SEARCHLIGHT AGAIN
COVERS THE WATERS...

IT'S GONE.
THE PIRATE
BOAT IS
GONE!

WE WERE RIGHT
ON ITS TAIL...
WHERE COULD
IT HAVE GONE?

GUESS IS
A SHCKER!
BLAMED IF
I CAN
FIND IT
OUT!

LATER THAT NIGHT...

SARAH, IT'S
PAST ROBIN'S
BEDTIME. SORRY
HE HAS TO LEAVE
NOW, BUT WE'LL
SEE YOU AGAIN
TOMORROW
NIGHT! WE'RE
GOING TO FOLLOW THE
CASE RIGHT
THROUGH!

GOOD!





WELL I TOLD
OUT THEY WENT
HERE ONCE A
WHALE BUT THEY
CAUGHT US SHOOT.
NO... LISTEN THEY'RE
GOING TO JACK
THE EXCHANGE
BANK TRUCK TO
BEING PULLED
OVER THE
EYER...

THE FERRY?
CAHO! ME
CAN STILL
CATCH
THEM!

GUESS
WERE NOT
GOING TO
HAVE ANY
TROUBLE
TONIGHT!



MEANWHILE,
THE FERRY
CAUTIONS
PULSED THROUGH
THE FOG
THAT HANGS
OVER THE
WATERS.



GUESS AGAIN,
SWAMP. DROP THOSE
BAPS BEFORE WE
BLAST YA ALL
OVER THE
DECK!



SUDDENLY... THE BLAST OF A GUN!
BUT IT IS NOT THE SHARK WHO FIRES...

HOOY, SHARK!
NICE TO SEE YA
AGAIN!

WHITTLING WILLIE!
I KNEW HE
SHOULD'VE KILLED
THAT SHY!



HEY,
SWAMP,
HOW
ABOUT ONE
OF YOUR
FOOTBALL
PLAYS
HERE?

RIGHT / LET'S USE
THE OLD WEDGE
FORMATION /
VERY SIGNALS
ON!



YAROO! RIGHT
THROUGH FOR
THE TOUCHDOWN!



WHITTLING WILLIE
PULSED HIS
HOBBY!

I ALMOST
DID THINK I
COULD WHITTLE
YOU BIG
FELLERS DOWN
TO MY SIZE!

BAM!



AND AS FOR
BATMAN ..

THERE
HE
IS!

LET'S
GO
ON!



NICE
CLEAN
RUN!



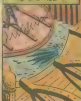
SUDDENLY A BOY'S SHOUT TURNS BEHIND
BATMAN'S EAR.

THE REBOUND AND TUMBLE
TOWARD ALMOST CERTAIN DOOM --
FOR THE FREEY BOY IS ENTERING
THE TIGHT CORNERS OF THE SLIP.

HELPLESSLY, THEY WATCH AS
THE FREEY CLOSES THE GAP
WITH A BICKENING GRINDING
AND SCRAPING...



... AND WHEN THE
FREEY FULLY
GLANCES OFF, THERE
IN THE BEACH-ON
WATERS... GONE -
THE SLIP FLOUTS TO
THE SPACE.



THIRD, BATMAN FLOUNDERS ON
THE SURFACE, WHILE THE POLICE
SHOOT FRANTICALLY...

BATMAN! LOOK
OUT! THE SLIP!
THE SLIP!

THE
SLIP!



THE BATMAN'S
CLOAK! HE'S DEAD!

BATMAN...
DEAD! IT'S... IT'S
HARD TO BELIEVE!

THE ROTTEN KILLERS ARE TRYING TO GET AWAY! I'LL STOP THEM!...

THAT KID'S GONE FLUID LOUD CAUSE THEY KILLED HIS FATHER!

WE'RE TRYING TO TACKLE THAT WHOLE MOB BY HIMSELF!
ROBIN!
COME BACK!

BUT ROBIN IS TOO CRAZED WITH GREED TO BATTLE WITH SKILL AND SCIENCE...

TOUGH LITTLE SQUIRT, EH? YOU'RE GONNA GET WHAT THE BATMAN GOT!...
OHAY, JOE! GET THE WEAP ROVIN'!

BUT WHAT ACTUALLY DID HAPPEN TO THE BATMAN? LET'S GO BACK TO THAT TERRIBLE MOMENT AS THE CRIME-FIGHTER FACED DEATH...

BATMAN! LOOK OUT!

THE SLIP!
THE SLIP!

OH...
HEAD...
DEEP!
THE
SLIP!

OH... THE
FERRY SLIP!
I'LL BE
CRUSHED!
GOT TO DO
SOMETHING...

AND THEN BATMAN DIVE...DIVE SO FAST BENEATH THE FERRY, THAT ONLY HIS FLUTTERING CAPE WAS CAUGHT AND TORN OFF....

CRUNCH!

AND WHEN HE ROSE TO THE SURFACE, HE GRABBED A DANGLING ROPE... A ROPE THAT LED FROM THE PIRATE LAUNCH!

AND THAT BRINGS US TO THE PRESENT EXCITING MOMENT... AS THE LARREN OF THE DEEP PLEGE... THE HARBOR PIRATES...

AND, SOMEWHERE NEARBY, THAT RADIO MESSAGE IS RECEIVED.

GET MORE
SPEED
ON.

HEY,
SHARK:
THEN WATER
COPS IS
COMIN' UP
FAST!

THEY'RE STILL
TOO FAR AWAY
TO SPOT US! WE'LL
GIVE THEM THE GO-BY
LINE WE ALWAYS DO!
I'LL RADIO THE BOSS
NOW!

HELLO!
HELLO!
COMING IN!
COMING IN!
GET READY!

OHAY!

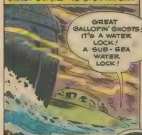
THE BOSS IS
COMING IN! GET
STARTED!



AND AS ROBIN WATCHES, SUDDENLY.... THE SEA SEEMS
TO OPEN UP!



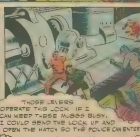
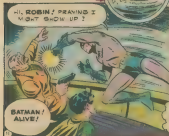
UNDER THE COVER OF THE FOG, THE
LAUNCH ENTERS THE OPEN HATCH...



THIS IS THE PIRATE SECRET, A LAIR DRAWN UNDER
THE SEA.



...THE HATCH DOORS CLOSE...
THE LOCK SUBMERGES...
AND THE SILENT WATERS
CLOSE OVER IT...



BATTERING... SLUGGING... SOCKING, BATMAN KEEPS THE PIRATES SO BUSY WATCHING HIS FEET, THEY MISS HIS MANEUVERING...

OK!!!...

AH, ONE LEVER! THE LOCK IS RISING! NOW FOR THE SECOND LEVER!

HEY! STOP HIM! HE'S PULSED ONE OF THE LEVERS BACK.

AND THE POLICE, STILL CIRCLING THE VICINITY FOR A CLUE TO THE VANISHED PIRATE LAUNCH, SUDDENLY GAZE WHEN....

SO HAVE YOU! WHAT ARE YOU SCREAMING ABOUT!

GARGIE! LOOK AT THAT!

JUMPIN' GILA MONSTERS!

GENIUS AND CAPABLE, THE MARINE CORPS FORGE IN THROUGH THE OPEN HATCH AND HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!

AND SO WITH THE SHARK'S END, COMES THE END OF AN ADVENTURE...

OKAY, YOU WATER BATS! UP WITH YOUR HANDS!

LET'S SEE THE COLOR OF YOUR HANDS!

YOU'VE GIVEN US A HIGH WALK TO SHOOT AT!

ARE YOU KIDDING? FROM NOW ON WHENEVER WE FEEL LATE WE'LL JUST THINK OF THE TONK JOB YOU MEN DO AND THAT WILL GET OUR STUMPS PLANTED.

SO LONG!

YES, IT'S SO LONG TO THE HARBOR POLICE, BUT WE'LL BE BACK AGAIN WITH ANOTHER STORY OF A DIFFERENT POLICE DIVISION! WATCH FOR IT!

CLANCY

THE COP



THERE GOES THE AREA FOR
THE POSITIVE BLACKOUT. I BETTER
KEEP MY EYES PEELLED!



LOOK AT THAT!
LIGHTS BURNING JUST
LIKE THAT!



HEY! PUT YOUR LIGHTS
OUT DURING THE
BLACKOUT!



Now!

BATMAN

ROBIN



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ACTING STARS
EXCLUSIVE EPISODES
A Department of Justice

Ask your
LOCAL THEATER
MANAGER FOR
DATE OF
EPISODE NO. 1

CONVOY SIGHTED

by Walt Abbot

THE destroyers buzzed around like angry hornets. Battle stations had been sounded and the men were on the alert. The men at the listening devices listened the sound of the Messerschmitts.

And then they swooped down out of the air, and the morning came alive with the bursting of bombs, of guns, black-ack.

But the convoy didn't wait to watch the battle. At the first alarm the ships scattered according to plan.

Like a scared old walrus the "Martin" wallowed through the mountainous waves, her old engines carrying the life blood to her heart. Top-side, Captain Blaney, whose grizzled face had seen another, but not quite as fierce war, was on the bridge. The wheelman he observed was following the course to the letter.

He granted approval, then turned to his first mate. "Well, he boys are right on the job." A grin followed his finger.

Brown, the first officer, didn't smile. "Young Ensign Tracy is a good kid. He knows his stuff, Captain."

For an instant, Blaney looked at his first officer. Then, grunting: "Nasty day Admiral," he said. "Book office."

Brown didn't answer. There was no use trying to tell the skipper that the Navy had streamlined its courses. That this kid, Tracy, had worked night and day to get out, that drummed into his head was more knowledge than it had seen thought kids could possibly hold, and that as he was fighting west, Brown knew who himself, Tracy could possibly give a good account.

Suddenly, however, Tracy left his head, sniff the weather. A puzzled look came into Captain Blaney's eyes, then he said: "Fog bank rolling up." Blaney's voice seemed greatly relieved.

Within five minutes they moved, a ghostly shape again, through the protecting fog in the wheelhouse. Brown and Tracy plotted their course. Captain Blaney had gone into the mess for coffee.

"Well," Tracy grinned. "It looks like we beat those dive bombers on this fog. But I'd sure like to get a crack at them."

"Forget it, kid. It's much more important that we get this shipload through. Besides, Blaney got a message awhile back that the "Van Elm" cooperating in their waters."

"The "Van Elm," Ensign Tracy looked at the merchant officer, surprise on his face. "Why, the last we heard she was in the Indian Ocean."

"Sure," Brown grinned. "And someone else named her in the South Pacific. She certainly ain't in the Red Sea. There's what makes her so effective. Nobody really ever knew where she is."

It was while they were poring over the maps that the fog lifted. Captain Blaney's face appeared in the doorway just as the ship rolled across the bow.

"That's the "Van Elm," he gasped, and stumbled on us."

Ensign Tracy grabbed his hat. His first officer, who had looked out before clearing on, she looked as ugly as ugly, and as formidable as the stories he had heard about her. The pocket battleship was the charge of the seas.

Captain Blaney looked at Brown and Ensign Tracy. "Well," he said. "I'll have to. There's no use trying to fight the one out." His eyes narrowed. "And that's an order, Ensign," he said.

Tracy's face reddened but he said nothing. The Captain went out on the deck and Brown

said: "Don't mind him, Tracy, he really feels the loss of this ship. They'll sink her sure. They wouldn't want it to get through to Marmansk. Hey, what's the matter?"

"Nothing," Tracy was grinning and pointing to the compass. "I was just thinking. Have you forgotten?"

Brown blinked. "I don't get it."

"Neither will they," Tracy chuckled. "Don't you see? If the raider wanted to sink us, they wouldn't have wasted one shot. I'm willing to bet they'll put a prize crew aboard. And I need your help fast." He stopped quickly, turned the maps, spread out before the wheel, and studied them. His face, he knew, was with his gun crew right now. But he had to take this matter very seriously.

Brown, standing in the cabin door, spoke over his shoulder. "You're right, Tracy—they're sending over a boarding party." He put down his glasses. "And there's a Lieutenant in charge."

"Let 'em come," Tracy grinned. "We'll be ready for them." He gave an order to Brown, then went out to join his gun crew.

The men's faces fell when he said: "Away from the gun, boys, we're not fighting."

They moved away sullenly, but with the realization that it was the only thing they could do. One burst of the raider's big guns and every man aboard would be blown to kingdom come. It was good sense not to fight.

The Lieutenant said the same thing. His name was Bauer, and most of his remarks were addressed to Captain Blaney. "We are putting a prize crew aboard, Captain," he said. "You will all consider yourselves prisoners-of-war." There was a livid

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scar on his right cheek. "I might add," he said, "that you are a very fortunate group to be carrying the cargo you do." His thin lips tightened. "Otherwise, you would be sunk."

Tracy, watching Captain Blaney's face, saw the man start. He knew what Blaney was thinking. How had the raider learned of their cargo, known it was precious iron ore?

Almost as though he had divined Blaney's thoughts, the Nazi said, "Our Intelligence operates quite effectively, Herr Captain." He shrugged. "It is very unfortunate that we did not have enough bottoms to take your convoy. But our Stukas by now have done a good job." Then, grinning, "You, however, are quite a prize." Then, as an afterthought, his eyes narrowing, "You will be confined to your wardroom, gentlemen. And the 'Von Elr' will follow us. Try no tricks."

"Tricks," Captain Blaney exploded, when the three of them had been locked in the wardroom. He whirled on Ensign Tracy. "If I may be an introduction to you, Tracy," he growled, "I'm sorry I didn't let you fight it out." Growling, "Fourteen years I've been on the 'Marten' and now I'm prisoner on my own boat."

He lapsed into silence, stared morosely out at the Nazi sailor guarding the door.

Brown cleared his throat. "Maybe something will happen, Captain. Trust me."

Blaney's lips tightened. "No," he said to Tracy. "I've been following the sea thirty years and this never happened to me. In the last war, my men

would have fought the 'Erdlen' herself. My own men."

Tracy's face reddened. He got the implication, but held his tongue. After all, it had been Blaney who had ordered no fighting. Not that he would have fought. You didn't beat big guns with a smaller one. No, it was something that called for using a man's head, just as they had pointed out in the indoctrination course.

The "Marten" groaned on, headed according to the talkative Nazi sailor outside the door, for an occupied port. "Ja," he said happily to converse in his own German with Tracy. "This is a rich prize. Machines will be made from what you have in the hold."

Tracy smiled. "They will," he agreed.

Captain Blaney looked on sadly. "I wouldn't talk too much," he said to Tracy, "if I were you. Tracy," he said. "You can't trust these rats either." His body softened. "Hey, what's that?"

It sounded like thunder the thunder of a gun.

The "Marten" suddenly came alive with excited voices. The Nazi sailor ran from his post, having gone out of the door on a search. Commanders in German rose above the hubbub.

Ensign Tracy was the first one out. "Come on, Captain," he cried. "We're going to overpower the prize crew before they can scuttle the ship."

But there was no need for this. The terrified Nazis were standing as though petrified, watching the scene before their eyes. Two battleships had appeared from nowhere. One was flying a British flag, the other

an American. Cruisers lined in front of them, like gray-ghosts leading mortars.

The "Von Elr" was doomed. The iron rat had been trapped. The battle was over soon and the "Von Elr" would never again raid the sea. She was beneath the waves.

Captain Blaney, beside himself with happiness, welcomed the American Lieutenant, who came aboard. The Lieutenant said: "It sure was lucky our running into you, Captain. Incidentally, the other ships of your convoy are safe and well on the way to Murmansk." He shook his head. "You sure must have altered your course with lady luck holding the pencil."

"It wasn't luck."

All eyes turned on Brown. Tracy's face went beet red and Brown put his arm around his shoulders. "The Ensign here planned the whole thing." He grinned, turned to Captain Blaney. "You see, Sir," he said. "Ensign Tracy knew we were using an anti-magnetic compass because of the von Elr in our hold. So he had me install the old compass, knowing it wouldn't hold true. So the 'Marten' instead of going due north, went south. The 'Von Elr' followed, not daring to signal—and not knowing, as Ensign Tracy did, that your task force was in these waters!" He grinned again. "It was a long shot against time, and we won. Or rather," he added, "The Navy won."

Captain Blaney leaned weakly against the rail. He looked steadily at Tracy for a moment, then his eyes twinkled. "I'll say the Navy did," he said. "Shake, Admiral."

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

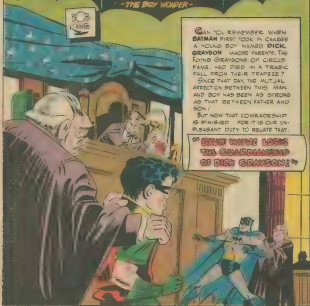


CAN YOU REMEMBER WHEN BATMAN FIRST TOOK IN CHARGE A YOUNG BOY NAMED **DICK GRAYSON** WHOSE PARENTS, THE FOYING GRAYSONS OF CIRCUS FAME, HAD DIED IN A TRAGIC FALL FROM THEIR TRAPEZE?

SINCE THAT DAY, THE MUTUAL AFFECTION BETWEEN THIS MAN AND BOY HAS BEEN AS STRONG AS THAT BETWEEN FATHER AND SON!

BUT NOW THAT COMRADESHIP IS ENDED! FOR IT IS OUR UNPLEASANT DUTY TO RELATE THAT,

TO **DRINK WATER LEADS THE GUARDIANSHIP OF DICK GRAYSON!**



THE WAYNE HOME IS A HAPPY HOME, FOR IN IT LIVES A HAPPY TRIO! ONE DAY...

MORNING, MURDERER DICK! BIG PARADE, MR. WAYNE... BUT A GENTLE MAN AND A LADY ARE RATTIN' DOWNSTAIRS!

WELL, MAY YOU MISSED BY A MILE? HI, ALFRED?

WELCOME! OHAY, ALFRED, WE'LL BE DOWN AS SOON AS WE HALL ON SOME CLOTHES

CLARA:
IT'S HIM!
IT'S HIM!

OH! THE DARLING!

OH, YOU POOR HOMELESS DINK! ALL ALONE... WITHOUT A FAMILY!

NOT ALONE ANYMORE. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU FROM NOW ON!

DICKIE, MY BOY... DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME? I'M THE BROTHER OF YOUR POOR DEAD FATHER! I'M YOUR UNCLE GEORGE!

ALFRED!

AND I'M UNCLE GEORGE'S WIFE... I'M YOUR NEW AUNT... CLARA.

HOW ON EARTH HAVE YOU BEEN SINCE DICK'S PARENTS DIED?

TOURING EUROPE. WERENT ABLE TO RETURN.

AND NOW WE'LL TAKE THE POOR BOY OFF YOUR HANDS.

WH- WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

DICK'S COMING HOME WITH US! IT'S ONLY FITTING THAT THE BOY LIVE WITH HIS BLOOD RELATIONS! AFTER ALL, HE IS MY BROTHER'S BOY AND MY NEPHEW!

NO! I WON'T GO WITH YOU! BRUCE... DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME!

YOU CANT TAKE DICK AWAY NOW. NOT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS HE'S LIKE A SON! I WON'T LET YOU!

WOULN'T LET US? IN THAT CASE WE'LL TAKE THE MATTER TO COURT AND LET THE JUDGE DECIDE! COME, CLARA!

SH- HERE WE GO!

SH- HERE WE GO! HURRY YOURSELVES!

TRUE TO HIS WORD, UNCLE GEORGE TAKES THE CASE TO COURT! ALFRED IS THE FIRST WITNESS...



ALFRED: I MEAN YOUR HONOR... I'VE NEVER SEEN MR WAYNE BEYOND THE YOUNG LAD ANYTHING... HE PAID, WORSHIPS THE BOY!

IN A STRAINED VOICE, BRUCE ADDS HIS TESTIMONY...



DICK IS LIKE MY OWN SON! HE EVEN CHANGED MY WILL SO THAT IN CASE OF MY DEATH, DICK WILL GET MY ENTIRE FORTUNE! YOUR HONOR, I... I LOVE THAT BOY! PLEASE DON'T TAKE HIM FROM ME!

DICK IS CALLED...

AND WHEN MOM AND POP DIED IN THE CIRCUS, I WAS ALL ALONE! THEN BRUCE... HE WAYNE TOOK ME IN! A FELLA COULDN'T WANT A BETTER FRIEND!



THEN UNCLE GEORGE'S LAWYER PRESENTS HIS CASE...



YOUR HONOR, I WILL PROVE MR WAYNE IS NOT A PIT GUARDIAN! I SUBMIT IN EVIDENCE THESE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS... ALL REPORTING MR WAYNE'S ACTIVITIES AS A NIGHT-CALLED, SHITLESS, CAFE SOCIETY PLAYBOY!

B-UT...

UNCLE GEORGE TAKES THE STAND!



YES MR WAYNE?

NOTHING, YOUR HONOR.

WHAT CAN I DO? I CAN'T TELL THE JUDGE THAT MY PLAY-BOY ACT IS ONLY CAMOUFLAGE FOR MY BATMAN WORK!

YES... MY POOR BROTHER, OFTEN SAID TO ME, 'GEORGE, IF I DO, I WANT YOU TO LOOK AFTER DICK' THOSE WERE HIS VERY WORDS!

FINALLY, AUNT CLARA IS CALLED...



THE BOY NEEDS A NORMAL HOME AND A MOTHER'S LOVE! TO BE A REAL MOTHER TO THE POOR MOTHERLESS LAMB!

AFTER MUCH DELIBERATION, THE JUDGE FEELS HE MUST REJECT!



UPON EXAMINING THE EVIDENCE, THE COURT FEELS BOUND TO AWARD CUSTODY OF DICK GRAYSON TO HIS UNCLE, GEORGE GRAYSON! COURT IS DISMISSED!

NEXT MORNING, A SUITCASE IS PACKED IN THE WAYNE HOME...

I GUESS THE BATMAN WILL BE WORKING ALONE NOW... BUT I'D SORTA LIKE TO TAKE THIS ALONG FOR OLD TIMES SAKE!

YEAH... FOR OLD TIMES SAKE!



BRUCE... I'D LIKE TO TAKE ONE LAST LOOK AROUND THE PLACE.

SURE... SURE!



GRABBY, HIS EYES ALMOST BLINDED BY TEARS, DICK STANDS IN THE GARAGE MOVING THE BATMOBILES AND BAT-PLANES...

Y'YOU BETTER CHECK THE MOTOR! IT... IT DIDN'T SOUND TOO GOOD YESTERDAY (GRRR - SNIFFS)!

I... I'LL DO IT T-TOMORROW



FOR A MOMENT, IN THE VERY TROPHY ROOM, THE TWO FORGET THE PRESENT AS THEY REMEMBER THE PAST...

REMEMBER, THIS UMBRELLA OF THE PENGUIN? THIS ONE SHOT BULLETS!

YES, AND REMEMBER WHEN THE JOKER'S GANG WORE THESE MASKS? WHEN WE SAW ALL THOSE JOCKERS WE THOUGHT WE WERE CRAZY HA, HA!



BUT THEN...

GOLLY, BRUCE... IT'S NO USE PRETENDING! I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GOING TO STAND IT.

EASY, DICK. BE A GOOD SOLDIER.



AND SOON IT IS TIME FOR GOODBYES

G-GOODBYE, ALFRED! I HOPE YOU'LL COME AND VISIT ME SOMETIME!

I SHALL BE GLAD TO, (SMILES) MASTER DICK.



GOODBYE AND GOODBYE





IT'S GONE
TO BE HUNG
ALFRED!

YES, SIR!
THIS HOUSE
WON'T BE
THE SAME
WITHOUT
HIM!



IN ORDER TO COVER UP
MY BATMAN WORK, I
HAD TO PRETEND TO
BE A PLAYBOY. AND
NOW IT'S MADE ME
LOSE THE PERSON
I LOVE THE MOST!
IT ISN'T FAIR, IT
ISN'T FAIR!



HOUSE LATER...

OH, WHY
IT'S RIGHT!
MY
COSTUME
ALFRED!

YES, SIR!
I BELIEVE
YOUR LAD-
ORATORY IN-
VESTIGATIONS
PROVED THAT A
MR. PATSO FOLEY'S
MOBSTERS WOULD
ATTEMPT BURGLARY
AT THE PUBLIC
LIBRARY!

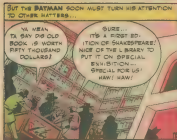


YOU'RE RIGHT,
ALFRED! CAN'T
SPEND MY TIME
BROODING! GOT
TO KEEP RIGHT
ON PLAYING MY
ROLE!

OUTSIDE SO,
SIR, THE SIGN
MUST GO ON,
AND ALL THAT
SORT OF THING.



I CERTAINLY
AM GOING TO
MISS ROBIN. AND
THOSE CORNY PUNS
HE'D TELL WHENEVER
HE'D GALLOP A
THING!



BUT THE BATMAN SOON MUST TURN HIS ATTENTION
TO OTHER MATTERS...

WE MEAN
TO BUY AN OLD
BOOK, IS WORTH
FIFTY THOUSAND
DOLLARS!

SURE...
IT'S A FIRST ED-
ITION OF SHAKESPEARE!
NICE OF THE LIBRARY TO
PUT IT ON SPECIAL
EXHIBITION...
SPECIAL FOR US!
HAW! HAW!



THEN A SIGN, CAPED FIGURE SLAMMS
INTO THEIR MIST!

BATMAN!

TONIGHT THERE ARE NO HERRY CLIPS ON THE BATMAN'S LIPS, FOR HE FIGHTS QUIETLY WITHOUT THE JOY OF BATTLE!



AND IT IS SOON APPARENT HE FIGHTS WITHOUT INTEREST OR PURPOSE AS WELL! HIS PUNCHES ARE WIDE... HIS TIMING IS ALL OFF --AND .45- CALIBER GANES MENACES HIM!



THEN DRAWING TO COME FROM NOWHERE, A COLORFUL FIGURE RODES FULL-TILT INTO THE DANGER PATH!



REUNITED WITH ROBIN, BATMAN IS HIS OLD SELF AGAIN!



NOT LONG AFTER... IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF
PATSO FOLEY, RACKETEER HEAD...



KEEP YOUR RIGHT ARM, PATSO! THAT
RAYGUN, GUN-BUSTING COMBINATION
IS ALREADY BROKEN UP!

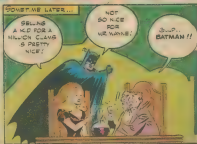


CAN THE THAT UNCLE GEORGE
AND AUNT CLARA, IN SPITE OF
THEIR WEIRDNESS ARE ACTUALLY
INTERESTED IN DICK'S HELPERS?



LUCKY, BATMAN ARRIVES HOME
JUST IN TIME TO RECEIVE THE CALL...





WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, UNCLE GEORGE SENDS OUT FIDO POLY AND ENLISTS HIS AID!

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GET RID OF HIM! HE'LL BE BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE!



WELL! MY BOYS WILL BE WAITING FOR HIM AND THEN I'M GONNA SQUASH THE BATMAN-- JUST LIKE THAT!

AND SO THE BATMAN COMES BACK-- NOT A MINUTELAP!

OHAY! TIME'S UP! GIVE ME THAT CONTRASS, OHAY!



HA! HA!

SOMETIME LATER, BATMAN MAKES A STOP AT A SALVAGE SHOP ON THE RIVER...



OH... I SEE! THE BAT ENLISTED YOUR SERVICES! WELLO, FATEDO!

HELLO, BATMAN! SEE WHAT'S BEHIND YOU? A DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER SALVAGE OTHERS LOS TO STOP THE BOMB!! THROW HIM IN BOYS!

THE HEAVY, STEEL DOOR SLAMMED SHUT. FATEDO MANIPULATED SOME COMPLICATED DIALS-- AND HE WROTE INTO THE CHAMBER.



HA! HA!

THE BOMB WAS BOUND TO CRUSH ME TO DEATH... WITH THE WEIGHT OF COMPRESSION AHEAD!

HAY! HAY! MAKE WAR ON FATEDO POLY, WILL YOU? HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE THOUSANDS OF POUNDS OF ME PRESSING ON YOU, BATMAN? HA! HA!



MY CHEST... MY CHEST! I CAN HARDLY BREATHE!

YES, THE BATMAN'S IN A TIGHT SPOT NOW AND CHANCES OF RESCUE SEEM VERY SLIM... NEED... FOR ROBIN DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT!

FOR GODS... THE BATMAN DOES HAVE A CHANCE... AND THAT CHANCE IS THE RESULT OF A CLUMBER BY HIS OWN ENEMY -- OVER CONFIDENT UNCLE GEORGE!



WOW! HELLO... IS THAT YOU, MY MAN? THIS IS UNCLE GEORGE!

Oh, FATEDO, HE WANTS TO GET THAT MAN'S HOUSE AND THE BATMAN! I HAVE T.I. SHALL I HAVE THE MAN SPEAK VOICE.

YES, HE WANTS OVERLAP

WELL, I CALLED TO TELL YOU THAT YOUR PAL, THE BATMAN, IS BEING TAKEN CARE OF BY MY PAL, FATEDO POLY. SO GET FAST A CLUMBER TOWARDS-CR BLUE!



Oh, I MUST GET HELP!

November 1977

王 王國光
 王 王國光
 王 王國光
 王 王國光
 王 王國光
 王 王國光

MASTER FROM, THE
BATMAN IS A FREE
STRAITS: HE IS IN THE
WINGS OF THAT GREAT
BUTTERFLY.

WHAT? WHY? HOW?
TO WORK FAST, WE
BE WE CAN FIND
OUT WHERE THE
FOOD IS IN
A CHAIR OR
FLOOR OR
AT THE BAR.

SOON AFTER... AS ONE OF
PATCO'S TRUCKER MEN STAY-
ING FROM THE SIGHTS...

100

WILLIAM
FORD
LAWSON
BOOKS

149 IN A WOODEN BOX, ON A TABLE IN THE

WHERE DO RAYGO TAKE THE BATMAN? TALK!

I DON'T
KNOW
ANYONE

WE STRESS THE
BUT CHALLENGE. WE
WANT TO DISSECT &
GET TO THE CORE
OF THE
MATTER.

WE MUST NOT
LEAVE HIM HERE IN THE
DARK, S.E. THERE'S
NOTHING AROUND TO
ARM HIM - JUST SOME-
ONE - RUN AWAY!

SELLER'S
 MAY BE
 TRAVEL
 SHOW AT
 HIS

HEY!
WANT A QUOTE
ON TAPES, IN
TALK?

AND IN THE CONGRESSIONAL
CHAMBER...

44) HA. CAN'T
LAST MORE THAN
A FEW MINUTES

ARE... TONS OF IT PRESSING
ON MY CHEST... I... CAN'T...
BREATHE... I CAN'T BREATHE

THAT
DOES
KEEP

OUT OF
THE WAY, YOU...
MILLER?

IN ROBIN'S CAPABLE HANDS, A RUBBER HOSE BECOMES A BULL WHIP!



BUT BATSO SEIZES THE END OF THE HOSE AND CALLED HIS TIGERS!



BUT THAT FANCY TALKIN' LIES! SUDDENLY POINTS THE UMBRELLA AT THE CARBON DIOXIDE KILLERS, AND....



AS ONE MAN, THE THREE SPRAWL JATIONLY ON THE FLOOR! THEN....



IF YOU HAD OPENED THE DOOR, BATMAN WOULD HAVE GOTTEN THE "BONDS" / HE MUST REDUCE THE AIR PRESSURE WHERE SUCKY... SUCKY...



AND SO... SOMETIME LATER...



OK, THEN? I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF CARRYING IT FROM THE TROPHY ROOM! I BELIEVE IT ONCE BELONGED TO THE PENGUIN!



LATER... UNCLE GEORGE LOOKS UP TO 488



Be a RADIO Technician



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute. Est. 28 Years. He has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.



Set Servicing pays many N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians \$50 a week. Many others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 EXTRA a week fixing Radios in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations employ N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Radio Operators find good jobs with Government Departments, Shipping Companies, Police Departments, in commercial Aviation. Opportunities are increasing in these fields.



I Trained These Men



\$10 a Week in Spare Time. "I repaired some Radio sets on my tenth lesson. I made \$600 in a year and half. I have made an average of \$10 a week — just spare time." JOHN JERRY, 1337 Kalamath St., Denver, Colorado.

\$200 a Month in Own Business. "For several years I have been in business for myself making around \$200 a month. I have N.R.I. to thank for my start in this field." ARLIE J. FROEHNER, 300 W. Texas Ave., Goose Creek, Texas.



Lieutenant in Signal Corps. "I cannot divulge any information as to my type of work, but I can say that N.R.I. training is certainly coming in mighty handy these days." (Name and address omitted for military reasons.)

**I Will Train You at Home
in Spare Time for Good Radio Jobs**

**More Men I Trained Now Make
\$50 a Week Than Ever Before**

Here's your chance to get a good job in a busy wartime field with a bright peacetime future! There is a real shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. So mail the Coupon for a FREE copy of my 64-page, illustrated book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs; tells how N.R.I. trains you at home in spare time; how you get practical experience by building real Radio Circuits with **SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS** I send!

Big Demand Now for Well-Trained Radio Technicians, Operators

Fixing Radios pays better now than ever before. With new Radios out of production, fixing old sets, which were formerly traded in, adds greatly to the normal number of servicing jobs. Broadcasting Stations, Aviation and Police Radio, and other Radio branches are scrambling for Operators and Technicians. Radio manufacturers, now working on Government orders for Radio equipment, employ trained men. The Government too needs hundreds of competent civilian and enlisted Radio men. You may never see a time again when it will be so easy to get started in this fascinating field.

I Send You Six Big Kits of Radio Parts



My "50-50 Method" — half building and testing real Radio Circuits, half learning from easy-to-grasp, illustrated lessons — is a tested, proved way to learn Radio at home in spare time. Think how much PRACTICAL experience you'll get by building

ing a Superheterodyne Receiver, Measuring Instrument, and A.M. Signal Generator — by conducting 60 sets of experiments on these and other Circuits you build with standard Radio parts I supply! Within a few months you can be ready to run your own Spare Time

Shop, fix the Radios of your friends and neighbors — get paid while learning!

Be Ready to Cash in on Jobs Coming in Television, Electronics

Think of the NEW jobs that Television, Frequency Modulation, Electronics, and other Radio developments will open after the war! You have a real opportunity. I will train you to be ready to cash in.

Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10 a Week EXTRA in Spare Time

Right now, probably in your neighborhood, there's room for more spare and full time Radio Technicians. Many N.R.I. Students make \$5, \$10 a week fixing Radios in spare time while learning. I send EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that tell how to do it!



EXTRA PAY IN ARMY, NAVY, TOO

Men likely to go into military service, Soldiers, Sailors, Marines, should mail the Coupon now! Learning Radio helps Service men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duties, higher pay. Prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. Over 1,700 Service men enrolled.



Find Out What N.R.I. Can Do For YOU

Get my FREE 64-page book. You'll see the fascinating jobs Radio offers and how YOU can train at home. No obligation — no salesman will call. Just mail Coupon at once in an envelope or pasted on penny postcard! J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3NB9, National Radio Institute, Washington-9, D.C.

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HUNDREDS OF
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